

What girls think about boys.









Chapter 1 by lil mama

Theirs that one boy. I love to see him every day. He is amazing. I wish I could have him. Nope his with Adriana, but I understand she pretty, she has a nice body. Oh well. If he was with me I would treat him like a king. We would hold hands every day. Cuddle and talk about our day. Show him off to all of my friend. But hes not with me so no.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"I mean, I guess I'm blissfully unaware of how most relationships go down. I am, after all, twelve years old and have no idea what I'm talking about."

I shut the diary, returning it to its place on my mother's bookshelf. That was an interesting little look into what might as well been another life. So much has changed between then and now. High school. College. Taxes. Loss of imagination.

Who was this boy, anyway? Adriana, too, has long slipped from my memories. Ah, well. It isn't important. As I learned when I got older, nothing really is.

If there's one thing that hasn't changed it's the fact that I'm still single

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